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Tell you a story—an' it's a fac'!—
Winst wis a little boy, tame wis Jack.
An' he had sword an' binckle an' strap
Made of gold, an' a "visible cap;"
An he killed gi'nts 'at et whole can's—
Th' horns an' all, en' pig. an' sows !
But Jack, his golding sword wis, oh!
So awint starp 'at he could go
An' cut the ele gi'nts clean in two
Forcy knowed whaty was goln' to de!
An' one obe gi'nt, he had bour
Heads, and name wis "Bamblebore"—
An' he was hered of Jack—'cause he,
Jack, he killed sixty-five-ten-three,
An' in th' inher ole gi'nts but him!
An' thay was a place you had to swin
Forcy could git t' ole "Bumblebore"—
No they was "gridins" at the door!
But Jack, he thist pun, d in an' swim
Clean acrest, an' when he come
Th' after side he thist put on
His "vi-bla cap," an' neu, dog-gone!
Yen couldn't see him at all! and so
He slewed the "griftins," bef, you know.
Non, a horn was bunged up over fits head
High on th' wall, an' woos' at read—
"Whoever can this trumpet blow
Shall cause the gi'nts caches up an' blowed
The stuffin' out of it! and throwed
Th' castul-gates wide open, an'
Nue tuck his gold sword in his hand,
An' thist mareled in 't ole "Bumbbebore,"
An' forey knowed, he put 'bout Laur
Heads on him—and killed h an too'—
Wisht 'at I'p been Jack' don't you?

— Wisht 'at I'p been Jack' don't you?

#### THE PHILOSOPHER'S BABY.

I had been considering for about a year whether I should marry Winifred Hanway, when I heard that she was engaged to the philosopher. Why did she accept him? It is true that he is both imaginative and critical, but faculties exereised in the formation of psychological hypotheses and the laborious destruction of those of one's neighbor do not usually rouse the sympathy of a bright and beautiful girl, who is more fit to live than to think about life. He is certainly hand-some, but as certainly his clothes are barbarous. His trousers can not keep their shape for a day, and his hats are never new. If he notices the rain, he opens an umbrella which might have Methuselah. His manners are as strange as his appearance. He may be seen walking in the park at the fashionable more rarely you may hear him bursting ance; and his volcanic utterances, after long periods of calm contemplation, cause such shocks to one's nerves as would be conveyed to the Sunday citizen by the eruption of Primrose Hill, But if it was odd that the beautiful Winifred Hanway should marry my friend, it was other, while he shifted the waste-paper yet more odd that he should marry any basket from hand to hand, and continued one. There were no topics more contained to said a said to said to excite an explosion in the philosopher amiable offspring. Yet it was he then the excessive population of the at last put an end to our awkward at last put an end to our awkward. country, and the wholesome solitude of the Thinker. "How," he would fiercely "can man think effectually on fundamental subjects, who is compelled by the despicable circumstances of his life to exhaust his analytical faculty in considering how to pay his butcher and when to buy his coals? I tell you, sir, it's better to starve with cold and hunger than to debase one's noblest part to a game of skill with a grasping grocer. Again and again I have heard him declaim in this preposterous fashion; and

cility of a snail. 1 could not solve the problem ; I would not give it up. So, full of the de-termination to drag Diogenes out of his tub and the secret out of Diogenes, I stepped round the corner to offer my congratulations. My friend was in his study apparently writing, really eating a quill pen. He rose at me with a rush. wrong my hand till it ached, and blushed rather uncomfortably. Congratulations are the curse of the Briton. Whether he is offering them or receiving them, he is generally obliged to take refuge in intermittent handshaking, and most of his sentences fall off into grunts and greans. But on this occasion it was evident that the philosopher had something reary to say, and was nervously anxious to eay it. Indeed, I had hardly said more than 'My dear fellow, I don't know when \* I am really so glad, I

after all, he was going to the altar like

any other victim, and would doubtless

take a house upon his back with the do-

it is every way so, such a satisfactory, you know \* \* I really do wish all possible, and all that sort of thing, you know "-when he burst in with a speech so fluently delivered, that I knew I was not his earliest visitor that morning.

"Of e se it's taken you by surprise as I knew it would; but the truth is that I have been thinking of it for a long time, and I am sure I am right." Here I tried to get in an expression of wonder at his new notion of duty, but he was bent on being rid of the matter, and hurried on to his reasons : the first place," said he, "I am sure that, instead of increasing my domestic worries, my marriage will transfer them in a body to my wife; and, secondly, when I consider the vast number of fools who are every day born into the world, I am terrified by the picture of what the next generation will be if the thinkers of this

are to be without successors." Playing discharged his reasons in this wise, the orator stood blinking at me as if he feared dissent, but I was too astounded by his magnificent audacity to reply. Slowly a look of peace stole back into his face, a pleasant light dawned in his eyes, and the promise of a smile played at the corner of his mouth. His remarkable fluency was gone, and indeed his voice sounded quite choky when he said, "Johnny, you don't know what an

A light broke in upon me, "Philosopher," I said, "I believe you are going to be married because you fell in love?" "Perhaps you are right," said the

After the wedding the philosopher and his wife went abroad for an indefinite period, and their friends heard but little of them. He wrote to nobody, and she did not write to me. Yet there were occasional rumors. Now they were breathing the keen air of the Engadine; now sinking to the chestnuts and vines of

A BAD BOY'S VERSION OF JACK, THE Chinyeum; now he was lashing himself to frenzy over the treasures of Rome; now she was gazing with sweet northern eyes across the glowing splendor of the bay of Naples. Then they were in Ger- armor, I left my tent with fitting dignity, many, and about to settle for life in a university town, but anon had fled from plain. Yet I could not but be aware of it in haste, after a long night's dispute, in the course of which my learned friend

university's most celebrated professor.

At last I heard that they were again in London and, full of enthusiasm, darted round the corner to welcome them home. Nobody was with them but Mrs. Hanway, Winifred's mother. I would enter unannounced, and surprise the philosopher. I entered unannounced, and was Agag, noiselessly ushered me into the surprised myself. Was this the effect of study. It was my lot to be again rooted matrimony or of foreign travel? Each to the spot with amazement. By a book-occupant of the room was engaged in case, in a shaded corner of the room, with an exercise wholly unconnected, as it seemed, with those of the rest. My friend's wife, the lady whom I had almost loved, queen of all grace and comestioned, who will be seemed, with those of the rest. My knelt the philosopher. Here was a long step from the seige of Troy, from the simple wrath of a childlike hero to the most loved, queen of all grace and come-liness, was appearing and disappearing like a flash behind the day's Times, showing at the moments of disclosure a face flushed with excitement, and lustrous coils of hair tumbled into the wild-est disorder, while she accompanied the whole performance with strange and inarticulate sounds. Her mother, the same Mrs. Hanway, who was so perfect a model of dress and carriage that many of her lady friends were wont to lament

among themselves that she gave herself such airs, was seated on the floor dressed for walking but without her bonnet, Yes, she was certainly drumming on an inverted tea-tray with the wrong end of the poker. And the philosopher? It was perplexing, after three years' separa-tion, to meet him thus. The philosopher was cantering round the room on all-fours, wearing on his head his own waste-paper basket. Briskly he cantered ever and anon frisking like a lamb in spring time, until he reached my feet, which were rooted to the spot with astonishment. He glanced up sideways, rose with a cry to the normal attitude of served as an ineffectual protection at the time of the deluge; if he finds out that the sound of his voice his wife, dropping it is cold, he assumes a garment which the paper from her hands raised them might have been the every-day coat of quickly to her hair; and his mother-in-

quickly to her hair; and his mother-inaw, with as much dignity as the effor would allow, scrambled on to her feet. Then, in an instant, the cause of their hour with a far-off look in his eyes and his hat thrust back as if to lessen the external pressure on his active brain; the back as if to lessen the ing by a gracious smile a few of the newest teeth, sat a fine laby of some fifteen into cuthusiasm in Piccadilly, though months. In one dimpled fist was tightly Piccadilly is the last place in which a clinched the brush which had so neatly man should allow himself to be enthusiastic. In short, though he is a true other was engaged in expounding the friend, he is an uncomfortable acquaint- grandmother's best-bonnet into a shape

We were all somewhat embarrassed, except the baby. The ladies knew that they were untidy, and that I was an in-trader. As for the learned father, he stood now on one leg and now on the one. There were no topics more certain to smile almost as perseveringly as his Yet it was he who tion by expressing a wild desire to have my opinion of the new curtains in his bye to the lady of the house, trying to express by my eyes that I would never all again unannounced, Tknewthat Mrs. Hanway had not forgiven me, as I humbly took the two fingers which she offered; and I felt like a brute, as the most important member of the family

condescended to leave a damp spot by the edge of my left whisker. When however, I had been swept down stairs by my impulsive friend, and was alone with him in his den, my couraged returned and with it some indignation, I confronted him, and sternly

asked why I had not been told that he was a father. "Not been told?" echoed he. "Do you mean to say that you did not know about the baby? Not so much as that it was," I re-

plied gloomily. He was overwhelmed; of course he had supposed that every one knew it, queen downward. Of course fifty people ought to have told me, who of course had told me everything else. At last my curiosity got the better of my indignation, and I cut short his apologies by beginning my questions:

Does the shape of the head content von ?" I asked. The shape of whose what?" cried the philosopher, apparently too surprised for

Of the baby's head of course," I replied tartly; "I merely wish to know if the child is likely to be as intellectual as you hoped.' "Isn't the hair lovely?" he asked in-

consequentially. This was too much, and assuming my severest manner, I delivered myself in this wise: "I thought, though no doubt I was wrong, that the use of a baby to you would be partly to furnish you with raw material for a philosopher, partly to enable you by constant observation to

gain further evidence bearing on such vexed questions as whether the infant gains its ideas of space by feeling about, whether it is conscious of itself, etc."
"Well," said he laughing, "I don't
expect much help from my infant in those matters, unless I can get inside her and think her thoughts."

"Her thoughts?" eried I in amaze ment; "you don't mean to say it's a girl? Good gracious, you are not going to educate a female philosopher?" He looked rather vexed. "Of course

it's a girl," he said. 'The father of a female philosopher,' gasped.

Dear me!" said he, somewhat testily; "isn't it enough to be father of a noble woman?" Now I have often put up with a great

deal from my learned friend, and I am quite aware that I have been spoken of Bozzy" behind my back. there is a turning point even for the worm, and nobody will sit forever at the feet which are constantly kicking him. had been snubbed more than once by this illowical parent, and assuming my most sareastic manner, I inquired, with an appearance of deference-" Is it not rather early to speak of your daughter

as a noble woman? Not at all," said the philosopher. I had kept aloof from the philosopher for some weeks, nursing my wrath, like fehilles, I said to myself—cross as a bear, I overheard my landlady sav in the

sassage—when I received a hasty note begging me to come to him at once. I fancied myself summoned to a council of chiefs; so, having donned my shining and descended with a claug into the my landlady's eye piercing me through the crack of the parlor door, purposely had well-nigh come to blows with the left ajar, and of the hasty flapping of loose slippers, which told of the startled slavey's flight into the abyss below.

An unusual silence held my friend's house that morning. The door was opened before I had time to ring, by a most complex embarrassment of an heir of all the ages. What should I do? The dismal menial had fled to the shades, without a word, without even a glance into the room. If I retreated I left my friend unaided, and remained ignorant of the cause of his strange conduct. advanced, I was again the intruder on a scene not prepared for my inspection. In an agony of hesitation I fell to brushing my hat with my elbow; but not finding the expected relief in the occupation, I was about to desist, when my hat decided what my head could not, by fulling with a crack on the floor. The effect was electrical. Without one glance at the intruder, the philosopher made a grab at the nearest bookshelf, dragged out a volume which had not been touched for half a century, and hunted for nothing in its pages with frantic eagerness. He was still at it when I stood over him and noted without wonder that he held the book up side down; then with the poorest imitation of surprise which I have ever seen, he rose and grasped my hand. "You found me on the track of something," he said. "I was looking it

Here it occurred to him that he did not know the name of the venerable tomb which he had so rudely disturbed; and with a heightened color and a sudden change of manner he turned quickly to me and said, "My child is ill," I felt positively guilty. I had been angry with the baby for making my wise friend foolish for not being a boy, for being called "a noble woman." Was it not shameful that a great hulking brute should succr at a weak thing that could not even answer with a taunt? Were not my clumsy sareasms enough to crush so delicate plant? The poor little "noble woman" was in danger and I could do nothing to help her. There were tears in the eyes which were looking into mine for com-

tort; but I had nothing ready to say, to its owners, shippers and railroads. "I could not stand being alone muttered, after a short silence; "the doctor is with her now, and in a moment I

in fact may hear the worst,' While he was speaking I seemed to have fifty consoling remarks to offer; but when he stopped no one sentence would disengage itself from the rest. What I blurted out at last seems almost ridicu-

ous as I look back on it.
"You must hope for the lest," I said; "you know she has youth on her side." The words were scarcely out of my mouth when I heard a measured step upon the stairs; presently the door was opened by the noiseless footman, and the most famous of London doctors entered the room. My friend leaned heavily on my arm, but looked at the man of science

with seeming calm.
"I am happy to say," said the physi-cian cheerily, "that our little friend is eian cheerily, "that our little going on as well as possible," "And she is out of danger?"

"She never was in it, "Never in danger?" cried I, almost

disappointed, "She has nothing the matter with her," he replied, "but a slight feverish cold. I have seldom seen a finer or more healthy child. Good morning.

I never was more annoyed. Here was a waste of my finest feelings. Here was , stirred to the depth, well-nigh moved to tears, by a baby's feverish cold. Of course I was very glad that it was no worse; but my friend was too absurd, and I would not spare him.

"Won't you resume your studies?" I asked sareastically, pointing to the disturbed book, which was laying on the ground at our feet. His humility might have disarmed me: "I am afraid I've been a fool," he said, "but if you had seen her all flushed and breathing hard; and then she is so small and fragile,"

"Yes, for a noble woman," I remarkhe received the dart meekly. Philosopher," said I, suddenly, de termined to rouse him at any cost, when I entered this room you were en-"when I entered this room you were en-gaged in prayer," His color certainly deepened. "May I ask," I inquired, with an expression of deference, "whether you were addressing yourself to the Personal First Cause or to the Unknowable—but perhaps you were merely bowing to the rational order of the universe?"

He made a gesture of impatience, but swered still with studied moderation, I was alone and in trouble,"

And the efficacy of prayer," I asked. "For heaven's sake," cried he, burst-ing into excitement, "stop your jargon! Nothing shows more ignorance of a sub-ject as having all its cant phrases on the tip of your tongue. Can't I speak to God without expecting to be paid for it,"

This was turning the tables. If he was going to take no questions, I knew I should end by admitting myself a fool, So to avoid a Socratic dialogue I put my hands on my friend's shoulder and said: "You are a good man, Philoso-pher; may you and the 'noble woman'

live a thousand years."
"Thank you," he said simply; "and now you must let me go and sing a pean with the noble woman, my patient Penelope, my sweet wife." he went with long strides over the asphodel meadow, and I betook myself to my tent, full of pleasant thoughts.

"I WILL not learn a trade !" exclaimed the Chicago lad to his father. But this business of learning a trade is only a matter of time, for within a year that young man was studying harness-making in State prison,

#### SOUTHERN NEWS.

Texas has six oil wells.

THE rolling-mill at Birmingham, Ala, employs 358 hands. FIFTY cents is the price of a marriage

license in Tennessee. Louisiana moss is becoming an im-

portant article of commerce,

THERE are three colored men on the Criminal Court grand jury at Memphis. THE public schools of Columbus, Ga., are attended by 513 white and 542 colored children.

The colporteurs of the American Bible Society distributed 10,253 Bibles in Texas during the last four months.

The Tribune is of the opinion that rents in Rome, Ga., are too high, and that unless they are reduced the city's interests will be materially affected.

The fines collected in the Mayor's office in Vicksburg were sufficient to pay the salaries of the Mayor, Marshal, City Clerk and the police force.

ATLANTA has forty churches, and they are filled every Sunday. The churches there are becoming more strict in enforcing their rules in regard to "worldly amusements.

Dadeville (Ala.) Democrat: Many farmers are advocating the repeal of the erop lien law. It works, they say, against the successful management of

The capital stock of the Simpson gold mine, near Charlotte, N. C., is \$1,000,-000, non-assessable, and has been put on the market. The mine is owned by a company of Boston capitalists.

The clergymen of Greenville, S. C., and a number of prominent citizens have published a petition to the officers of the County Agricultural Society remonstrating against the custom of allowing gambling on the fair grounds.

The laborers on the streets of Vicks burg struck for an increase of their wages from \$1 to \$1.25 per day, and their demand was complied with. The horses of the fire department are used on

Consicana, Texas, is improving. The artesian well is 800 feet deep. The foundation for the \$10,000 court-house is laid, and bids received and accepted for two time brick city school-houses. Besides this, the new compress is working admirably and giving entire satisfaction

JUDGE WILLIAM LUNDY, a planter near Macon, Ga., was aroused at night by a was fired upon by parties who were a bone was fractured below his knee-Produce is stolen because it can readily be sold or exchanged, without inquiry, for goods at roadside store, which are mainly receptacles of stolen goods. The traffic generally is in the night, and it is believed a partial remedy will be afforded by a general or local statute prohibiting trade in farm produce between sunrise and sunset. Such statutes, applicable to certain counties, already exist in Georgia,

A Fighting Turkey. A certain General, who had carned half a dezen decorations in the Tarkish campaign, was walking a few days ago along one of the streets of Tamboff, in Central Russia, when he was suddenly attacked by a ferocious turkey. The unex-pectedness of the encounter seems to have entirely paralyzed the faculties of of the son of Mars, for although he were his sword at his side, and might easily ave made mineement of his assailant, he raised no resistance against the enemy. but shouted for the police. These gen try hurried from every quarter, but were anticipated in the assistance by a decon, who, passing by at the time, seized the d bird-then fluttering on the General's breast-by the neck, and held him captive till the gorodovic and dvorniki came up and took him into custody. An owner of the turkeycock was soon afterward found, and he was charged with culpable negligence in not looking after his poultry. At the trial the evidence adduced added nothing to what we have already stated, and a de fense was raised on the simple grounds that the article of the code mentioned in the indictment did not refer to feathered kind, but merely applied to ferocious bipeds and quadrupeds. The magistrates discussed long among themselves the validity of this argument, and at length amid breathless silence, announced that "State Secretary Nikiferoff, as owner of dangerous turkeyeock allowed to roam at large, was amenable to the article of the code referred to in the indictment, and sentenced him to pay a fine of ten copecks (threepence) or undergo twentyfour hours' imprisonment. A rear of laughter followed the decision of the bench, in the midst of which the solicitor of Nikiferoff arose and gave notice that he should carry the case to the St. Petersburg Court of Appeal.

New Trick in Talloring. with as many suits of clothes as they may feel inclined to wear at a very large reduction from fashionable prices. fers to supply three suits a year for \$117, four suits for \$140, five suits for \$162, while for \$200 a year he will agree to let them have as many suits as they may choose to wear, the old suits to be returned and the customer to have the privilege of two suits at a time. Under the first three propositions the cost of each suit would be \$39,35 and \$32,50 respectively, the customer retaining the clothes. Under the last prepesition the customer may have ten or more suits a year at a cost of \$20 or less for each suit, on the simple condition of exchanging the suits that have been worn for new ones,—New York Evening Post.

PARTY (who had been better on astronomy and a little supper after wards)—"Galileo'sh perf'ly right—the earsh doesh move!"—London Punch.

## Watches a Hundred Years Too Slow.

Neither literally nor figuratively can the watches of the world be persuaded to keep the same time. The watches of France, in a good many instances just now, fail to go with perfect simultane-ousness, and even in the case of the grand National Fetes there is some slight divergence in the pulsation of public opinion. For example, it is stated in the Paris Figuro that the Countess Fernand de la Ferronnays, on receiving from the Mayor of her arrondissement a printed invitation to hang out flags from her outward walls by day and illuminate them by night-addressed to the municipal functionary a haughty, icy reply, in which she declines in any way to cooperate in the "so-called National Fete" of what she sarcastically reminds the Mayor is "the Third Republic," Countess refuses to participate in a manifestation which "pretends to do honor to all the crimes of that revolution which broke out in 1789, and the duration of which is not yet terminated. The names of our murdered parents would rise before us to curso ' concludes the enthusiastic dame. The Figure styles this levely protest against Republican institutions a "bella response," With more propriety it might be headed, "Curious case of a lady's watch being ninety-one years The Americans have a stout gentleman who, on the morning of a certain Fourth of July a few years since, happened to be an inmate of a hotel in the beautiful Catskill mountains. When breakfast was over the landlord politely asked him, as being apparently the senior among the company, to address a few appropriate words to the assembled guests "on the present auspicious occasion," "What occasion?" asked the stent gentleman, with a stare of as-tonishment, "Why," explained the landlord, "this august anniversary," "What anniversary?" asked the stout gentleman. "Blame my cats!" cried the landlord, "ain't this Independence day?" The face of the stout gentleman grew dark, and, in a voice trembling with passion, he vociferated; "Do you mean, sir, the unnatural rebellion against my late and reverend sovereign, King George III., of blessed memory The stout gentleman turned out to be an Englishman whom the landlord had mistaken for an American, and it was

## The Cabbage.

only a case of a watch that had been go-ing slower and slower ever since the

year 1776,-London Telegraph.

Just speak to a fine lady about cab-ages and she will think that you have entioned one of the lowest things on earth. Madam, you are wrong; it is one the most useful articles of food, Those ancient nations did not know food science, but they knew the value of good and nourishing things, and gave them the place of honor which they deserved. Cabbages were thought of noise in his gin-house, and on going to it highly by ancient nations, and the Egyptin fact may hear the worst."

noise in his gin-house, and on going to it highly by ancient nations, and the Egyptin fact may hear the worst."

and articles without previously submitting them to the censor, while the tipg it precede all their other dishes; they called it a divine dish. The Greeks and Romans had a great affection for cabbage, and conceived the idea, which I laye myself, that the use of cabbage keeps people from drunkenness. I am persunded that the constant eating of certain vegetables kills the desire for alcoholic beverages. Greek doctors asribed all kinds of virtues to the cabbage. It was thought to cure even paralysis Books were composed to celebrate the virtues of the cabbage, and ladies par-took of it soon after childbirth. The Remans thought even more of the cabbage than the Greeks. They ascribe to it the fact that they could for six hundred years do without doctors, and Cato actually maintained that cabbage cured all diseases. The nucients knew severa kinds of cabbage—the long-leaved green cabbage, the hard white, so much used in Germany for "sauerkraut" or fer-mented cabbage, the curly and the red. This last seems to have held the place of monor, and was first introduced by the Romans into Gaul or France, and then brought to Great Britain. Later the green-leaved cabbage was introduced. The Greeks were fond of aromatic sea sonings-of oil, raisin wine, and almonds They boiled or stewed the cabbage and asoned it with cummin, coriander seed with oil, wine, and gravy, making rich dishes of a vegetable, which we now boil in water, and reckon among the plainest food. Something like a remembrance of cooking cabbage among the old Greeks has come down to the modern Greeks, for they stuff cabbage leaves with dainty mince meat, and then stew them with gravy. - Mrs. Lewis, in Food

# Prof. Bell's Luck.

and Health Leaven.

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell has re-ceived the Volta prize of the French Academy of \$10,000 for the telephone, as "the best application of electricity." He values the prize chiefly, as he says, as settling the question of the real in-ventor. He will cross the water to accept it in person, and soon return to lecture in the Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore. The photophone he regards as at present only a scientific toy, but so was the telephone at first. He thinks its future use will be between ships at sea, wrecks and the shore, and for military communication. He announced the possibility of producing sound by interrupt-ing the action of light on selenium to the Royal Institute of Great Britain, in May, 1878, and heard just after an announ ment by Willoughby Smith to the Society of Telegraphic Engineers that he A fashionable Boston tailor has hit had heard the action of a ray of light on a connection with it. He had been experimenting that day with the photophone, and its action was satisfactory to the scientific men present. Any one familiar with the articulation of the telephone could understand it. Prof. Bell was born in Scotland, educated at the University of Edinburgh, and came to Canada in 1870, and to a chair in Boston University in 1872.—Springfield Republican.

> CHILDREN naturally love the truth, The four-year-old will tell in the presence ny that his first trousers are a pair of his dad's cut down.

Parry (who had been to a lecture on

### Fallacies of the Learned.

Seneca, Claudian, Basil, Augustine, Gregory, Jerome, and perhaps Thucy-dides, agreed in the belief that crystal is simply ice strongly congealed; and such men as Scaliger, Albertus Magnus, and Brassavolus assented to the proposition. It is, however, but fair to say that there were always opponents to this theory. Pliny denied the assertion, and in his company we find Agricola, Dioderus Siculus, Cosius Bernardus, and others. Of course, the test of specific gravity settles the matter at once. astronomical and geographical fallacies, their name is legion. Xenophanes as-serted that the earth had no bottom; Thales Milesius averred that it floated on water, and almost every old writer has his own pet craze about the problem. A glimpse at the monkish map of the world which is still preserved in Hereford Cathedral will prove the unsystematic nature of the topographical studies in much later days; but such errors are too numerous to be more than briefly hinted at, and fallacies respecting crystals and precious stones afford in themselves sufficient matter for a tolerably long dissertation. To them, therefore, let us keep for the present. Pliny be-lieved that the diamond will suspend or prevent the attraction of the loadstone if placed between it and a piece of iron; and, although the problem was one capable of speedy solution by experiment, he went on to ascribe the same remarkable property to the plant garlic. Eusebius Nierembergius, a learned Spaniard, had his own private craze. He imagined that the human body, left to turn as it would, would always point its head to the north, and it is hard to un-derstand how this and most of the other fallacies connected with the loadstone escaped detection by experiment. Lœ-lius Bisciola, for instance, asserted that one ounce of iron added to ten ounces of loadstones would only produce a total weight of ten ounces, and Apollonius and Beda join in testifying that there are certain loandstone which attract only at night, while other learned authorities affirm that the mineral in question, when burned, gives off an unbearable stench, and that, if preserved in certain salts, it has the power of attracting gold, even out of the deepest wells,—All the Year

#### Press Censorship in Russia.

Again the Tiflis journal, Obzor, has come to grief." For five years the editor, M. Nicholadze, has waged warfare with the censor, and three parts of that time his journal has been in a suppressed condition. In 1875 Nicoladze, who had made a mark as contributor to the Golos, went to Tiflis with the express purpose of tighting there the battle of the Russian provincial press. Between the lat-ter and the newspapers of the two capi-tals a marked difference exists. The Golos, Moscow Gazette, and other large newspapers of St. Petersburg and Moscow are allowed to publish their news and articles without previously submitprovincial sheets cannot print advertise-ments, let alone paragraphs, without obtaining first the sanction of the local press authorities. By law, the proof of a leading article, after being corrected in red ink by the censor, has to be submitted again to that functionary before it can be published, and, as Russian censors are usually as deficient of energy as Government officials in our own country, an article sent in on Monday and corrected on Wednesday can hardly be issued, if it contains alterations, be fore the following week. If a town has no censor, the police-master or some official supervises the local press, reading carefully everything, from the puff of somebody's pills to the official announcements copied from the Govern-ment gazettes, Nicoladze made it his practice to publish the shreds of the articles expurgated by the censor, without taking the trouble to fill in the gap with fresh words. When he had sufficiently stimulated public opinion against the censor by this practice he openly dis-credited him by inserting the articles with the expurgations, which showed how ridiculous the provincial censors act in crusing words and sentences having nothing illegal or obnoxious in them. This led to repeated suppressions, and at last to a trial, which lasted two years, and resulted in the Supreme Court at Tiflis finding a verdict in Nicoladze's favor. Since then he has been elected a municipal councillor, and was one of the members who recently impeached the Governor of Tiflis of malpractices.—

# Food to Make Flesh.

Sugar, syrup, fresh cheese, wheaten grits, hominy, juicy meats, are the foods to make flesh. Almost any woman will get plump on brown bread and wheaten grits, or oatmeal eaten twice a day with plenty of meat and vegetables at breakfast and a supper of brown biscuit, with sweet-meats, cheese and cream, or coffee drank with plenty of sugar and cream. It is not necessary to eat largely if the appetite does not call for it, but the food must be tempting, and if hunger is keen, one who would be plump and spirited should not be afraid to indulge it. Unrelishing, distasteful food, will no nourish and stimulate like what is piquant and savory and changed in variety day by day .- Scientific American.

Why a Letter Don't Go. Because you forget to address it. Because you forget to stamp it. Because you forget to write town or State on the envelope.

Because you cut out an envelope stamp and paste it on your letter.

Because you wrote the address on the top of the envelope, and it was obliter-

ated by the postoffice stamps, Puck adds another reason: "Because you forgot to write the let-

# In alluding to housekeepers who are

too energetic, a contemporary says: It is the degradation of home-life for women to make martyrs of themselv's, and if they are intent on this kind of martyrdom they ought first to relieve their families of all responsibility in the matter. It is a libel upon their households and a most cowardly exhibition of selfishness, weakness and contemptible narrow-mind-edness, and shows a lamentable lack of

#### PASSING SMILES.

"Have you been on a bust lately!" "My day's work's big gun," as the loundry man said, when he commenced to cast a cannon.

HUSBAND—" Mary, my love, this apple dumpling is not half done." Wife—" Well, finish it, then, my dear."

ONE hair in the hash will cost more hard feelings than seven mottees on the walls can overcome. - Alta California. "A MAN recently died in New Orleans from eating matches," says the Washing-ton Capital. We presume cating matches may be as fatal as starving or walking matches.

Kansas reports a big corn crop, three nillion and a half of acres growing in that state, and only a million of inhabitants. Three and a half corns to each person. Big feat.

"I have three children who are the very image of myself." "I pitty the youngest," replied his interlocuter. "Why?" "Because he is the one who will have to resemble you the longest."

Several salesladies write to the Herald that they feel insulted when they are called shop girls. Possibly it would be well to compromise this matter—to give them, for instance, truly legitimate title "counter jumper."—Elmiru Free Press.

Parri bossed the carpenter work of her new home in Wales, and as a consequence she had eight rooms torn to pieces two or three times over, and now she has a lawsuit with the carpenter. But she has more closets than house, and is happy.

THE Baroness Burdett-Coutts has had over forty proposals of marriage. If she'd accepted the first one she wouldn't have had the other thirty-nine to brag of, but she wouldn't have died an old maid. D'ye mind that, girls. - Boston

" In what condition was the patriarch Job at the end of his life?" asked a Brooklyn Sunday-school teacher of a quiet looking boy at the foot of the class. "Dead," calmly replied the quiet looking boy. From this answer no appeal was taken.

ARTEMUS WARD once told us that the funniest story he ever heard was about an inebriated reporter, who leaned over the miling of the reporters' gallery in the English House of Lords and inquired: "Will shum noble 'ord plea shing comic shong?" THE trouble about taking a medicine

warranted to cure all diseases is that it may not know exactly what is wanted of it, and in that case it will go fooling around in the system trying to cure you of some disease that you have not got,-New Orleans Picayune. A KANSAS CITY reporter records the fact that the defeated candidate "took

his way to the train, wrapped in gloom and new store clothes. The gloom was an elegant fit, but the store clothes were too short in the legs and very baggy about the shoulders. Sur was a charming girl, and her od of explaining what she had heard at the scientific meeting was irresirtible. Discoursing upon the photophone, she

said, lucidly, "You see by means of a lens they condense a ray of space—" The rest of her remark was lost in the laughter of the company. Lasr week a Bible agent sat down on farmer's table up in Scott County. played euchre with the old man and won a yoke of four-year-old steers from him, and then made him buy eight dozen Bibles and sixteen pounds of tracts to

redeem his steers.-Burlington Hawk-The most insulting sort of impudence is tolerated at seaside resorts. you taken a bath this morning?" is a question that may be asked of a lady at such a place, and it is rarely ever resented. The same question in town would sever friendship and cause somebody to

get hurt. FASHIONARLE Galveston lady at a social gathering remarks jestingly to Gilhooly: "I wonder how much I would bring if I was put up at anction and sold to the highest bidder?" "Just about \$3,000." "Why, my jewelry alone is worth that." "Yes, that's what I put it down at in my estimate. - Galveston News.

In one of the census book filled in the County Clerk's office, the census enumerator, by some accident, put down the name of one individual turned around, that is, the given name where the sur-name should be. Instead of rewritting the name, he wrote above it an explanatory note, "turned around itself."-Kingstown Freeman, "Why," some writer asks, "is a bril-

liant man less brilliant with his wife than with any one clse?" Well, we suppose she asks him for money oftener than any one else. You take to borrowing money regularly and constantly of your dearest and most brilliant friend, and see what will become of his brilliancy in your

# Monetary Loot.

The first coins of the United States were struck with the portrait of Martha Washington, Mr. Spencer, who cut the first die, copying her features in his medalion. When General Washington saw the coins he was very wroth, and before any more were struck of the features of his wife, were altered somewhat and a cap placed on her head, this being the original of the present Goddess of Liberty. New York Graphic.

Amono the many Heidelberg traditions of dueling is the following: Two students fought, and each sliced off the other's nose. The noses fell to the ground, and being picked up by the seconds were plastered again on the faces of the duelists. The operation succeeded, but in the hurry the noses had been changed. The aquiline man henceforward had a sunb and the snub man had an aquiline nose,

THE German physiologist, Leo Baltzer, who has been carrying on excavaen, has discovered, at a depth of about six feet below the surface of the valley, the entire skeleton of an anteditivian rhinoceros. The height of this beast can scarcely have been less than that of the average African clephant,